

## The Czar And The Czaress

The czar snuk out the servant's entrance of the palace and went to see the street cleaning woman who lived alone under an old bridge. She had one room which was damp and cold, but the woman had embers afire beneath the surface of her milky white skin. The czar went there often for his wife was often absent from the palace. The czar's wife often visited a street cleaning man who lived alone under an old bridge. He had one room which was damp and cold, but he was built like a Viking and made love like a God.

One day, while sneaking out the servant's entrance, the czar ran into his wife who was sneaking out the servant's entrance.

"What are you doing?" the czar asked his wife.

"I'm sneaking out the servant's entrance," she said for she could not lie. "What are you doing?"

"I'm sneaking out the servant's entrance," he said for he could not lie.

"Which road are you taking?" the czar asked after they had gotten outside the palace.

"I'm taking that one" she replied.

"So am I" he said.

They walked along for a ways talking of various czarly and czaressly things until finally they arrived at the bridge. By then they were both in a state of sexual heat.

"I think I'll take a walk under this side of the bridge," the czar said.

"I think I'll take a walk under that side of the bridge," the wife said.

Neither one ever returned to the palace.

The bureau of missing persons is still looking for them.

— Leslie Stanford Cammer